DARK HORSE COMICS
#4
GHOSTBUSTERS
BACK IN TOWN
"ENJOY"
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CRIS PETER
JIMMY BETANCOURT

GHOSTBUSTERS™
BACK IN TOWN

A year and a half after the events of *Ghostbusters: Afterlife*, the Ghostbusters are officially back in business and headed to where it all began: New York City! Callie, Gary, Trevor, and Phoebe are moving into the Firehouse and ready to take on the Spengler family business . . . or are they? Ghostbusting on top of changing family dynamics has a way of going awry—and that's exactly what one sinister paranormal force is counting on.

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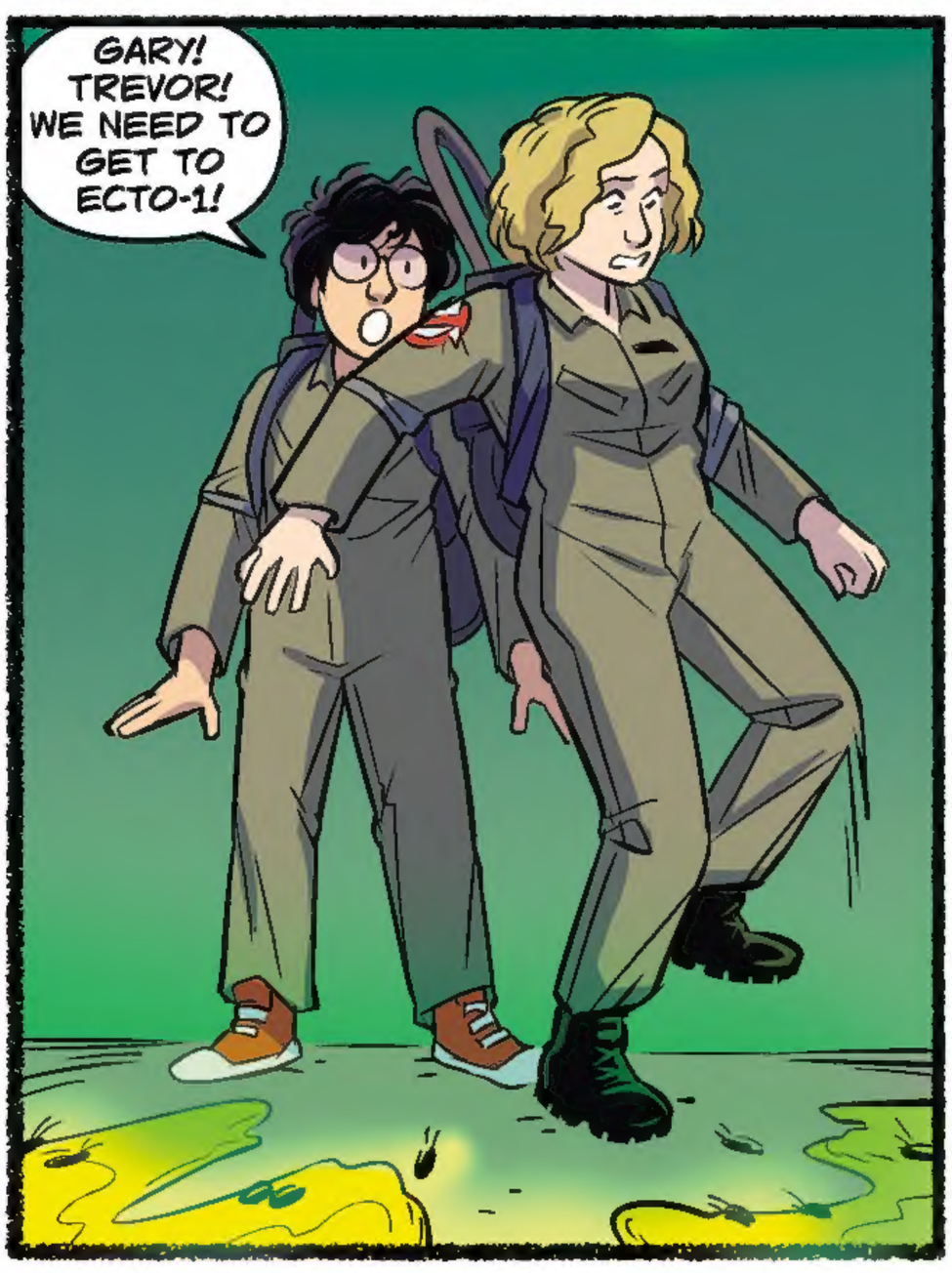
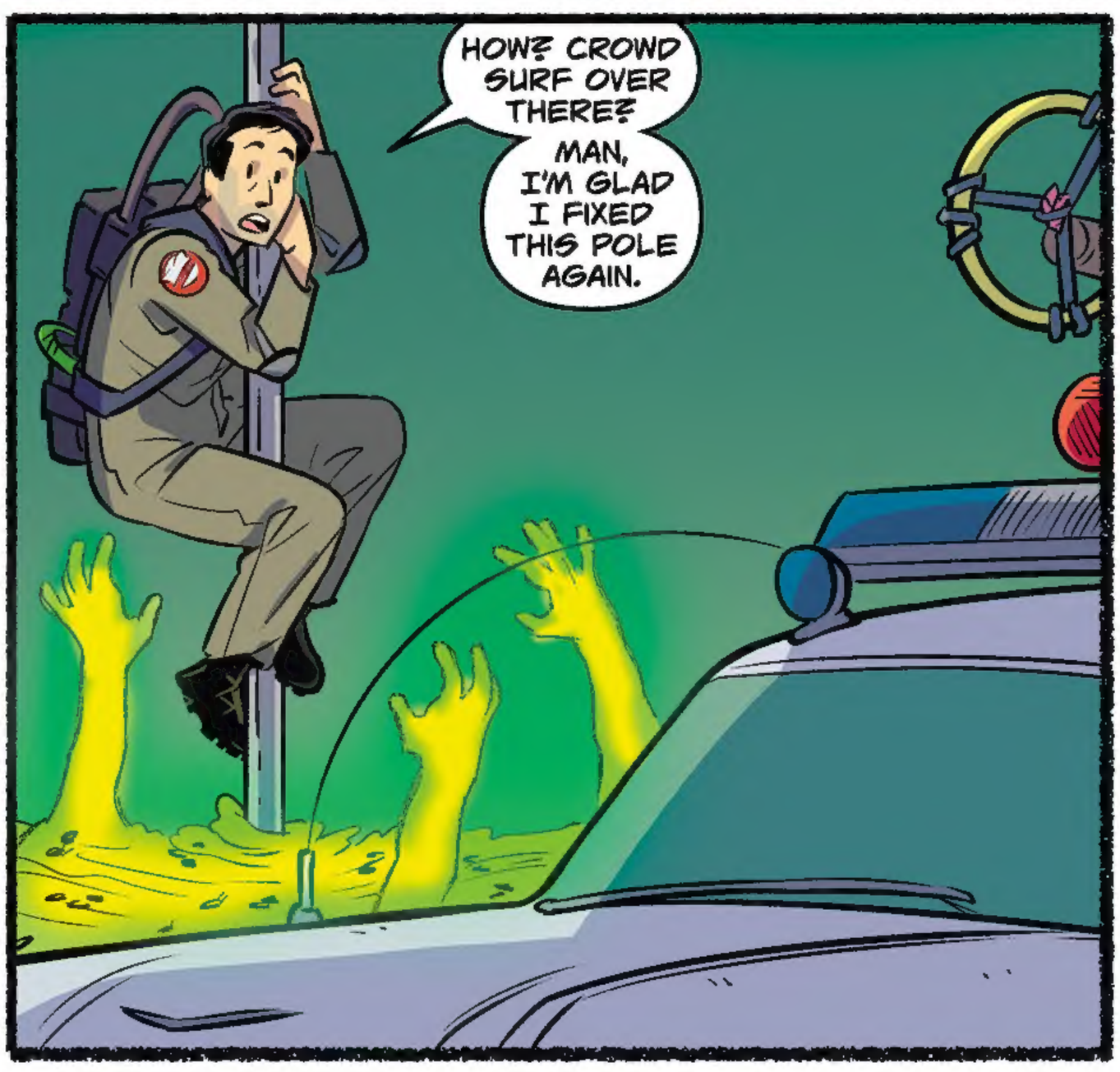
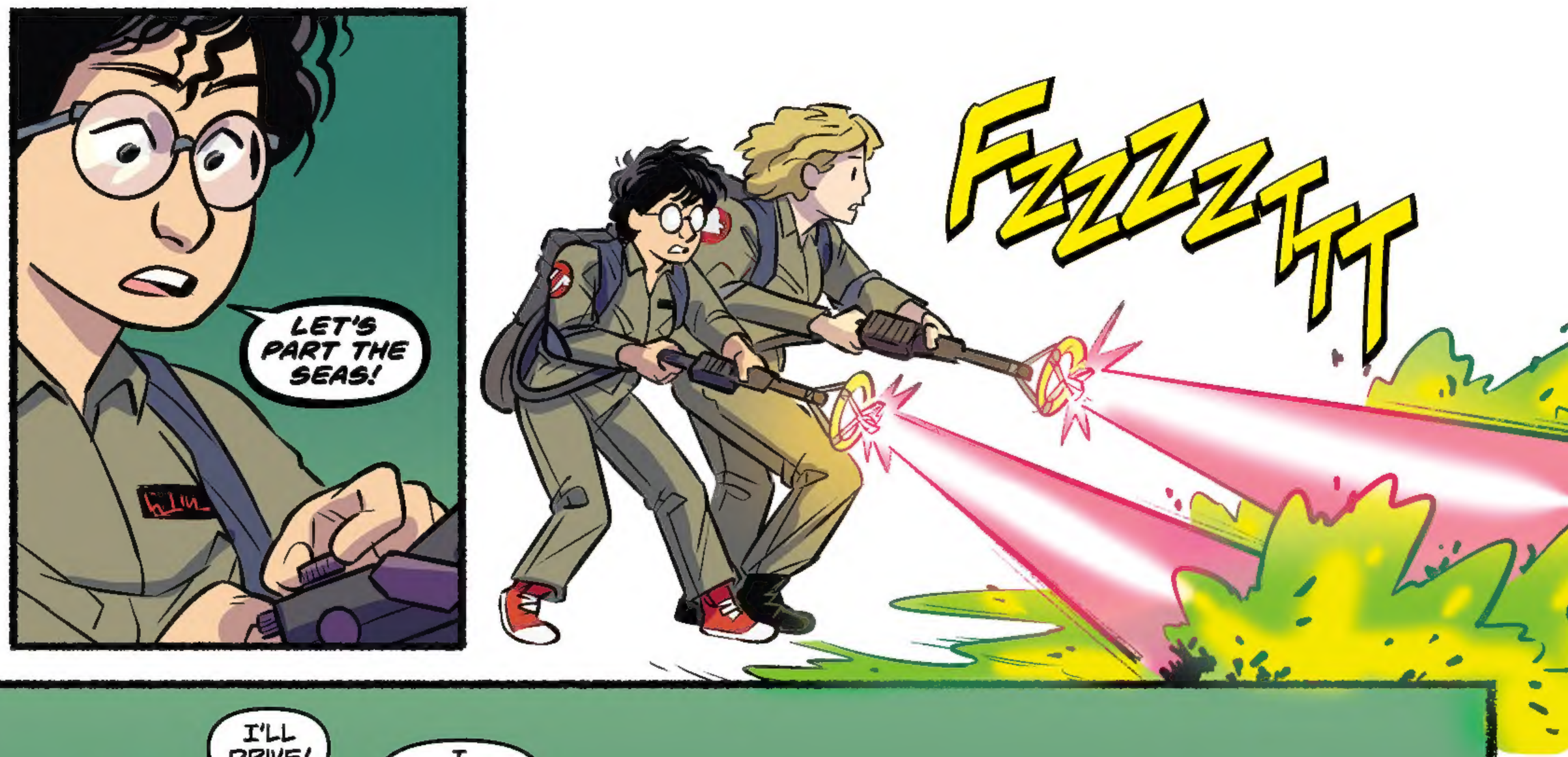
WHAT DO WE DO?
DO WE JUST SHOOT AT IT, OR...?

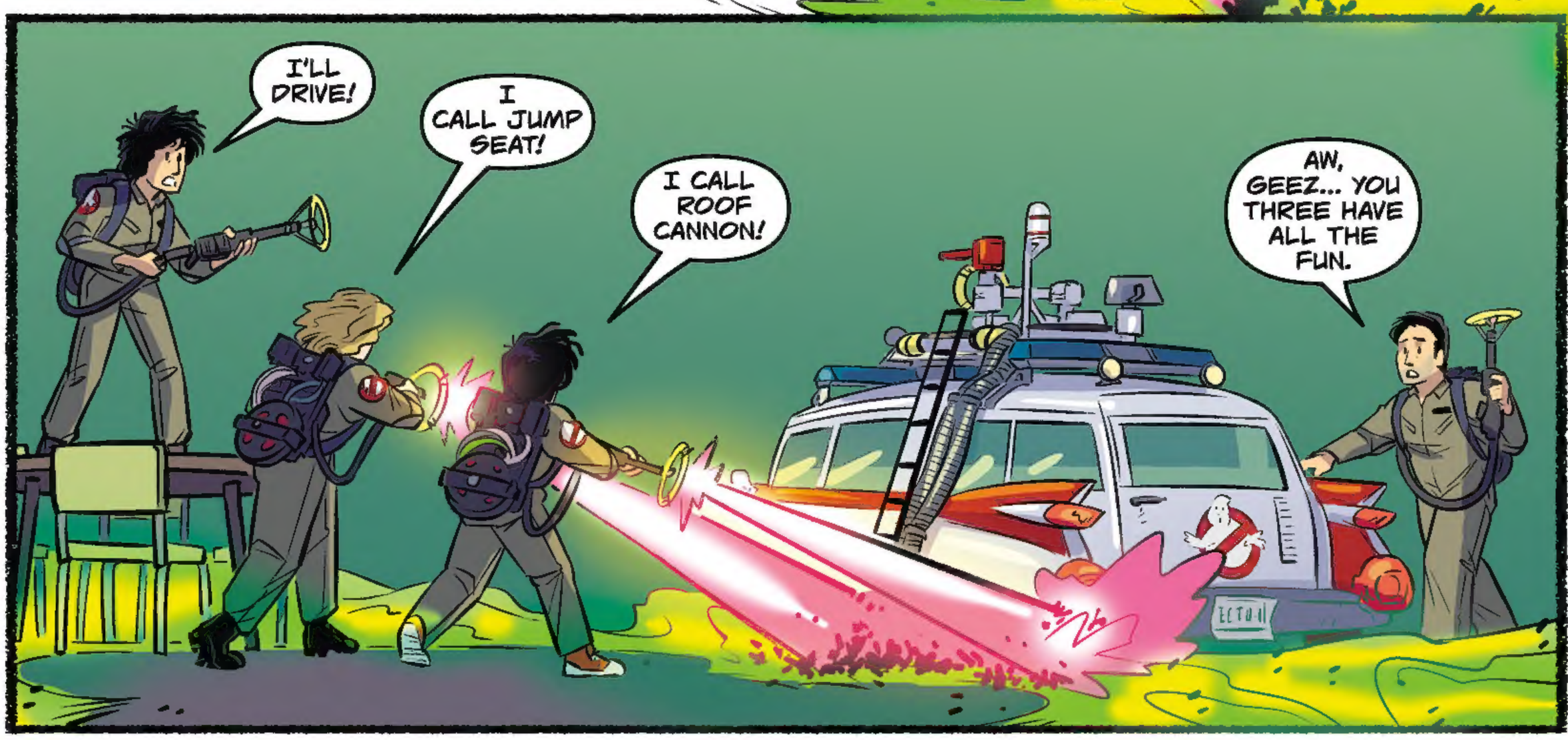
THERE'S SO MUCH. IT'S LIKE SOMEONE SNEEZED AND, LIKE, EXPLODED.

EEEEEEE


GARY! TREVOR! WE NEED TO GET TO ECTO-1!


HOW? CROWD SURF OVER THERE?
MAN, I'M GLAD I FIXED THIS POLE AGAIN.


LET'S PART THE SEAS!
FZZZZTTT


I'LL DRIVE!
I CALL JUMP SEAT!
I CALL ROOF CANNON!
AW, GEEZ... YOU THREE HAVE ALL THE FUN.

EEEEEEEE

I THOUGHT YOU GUYS FIXED THE ELECTRICITY!
WOOONK
WOOONK
WOOONK
WE DID!
THAT'S NOT THE ELECTRICITY, MOM...

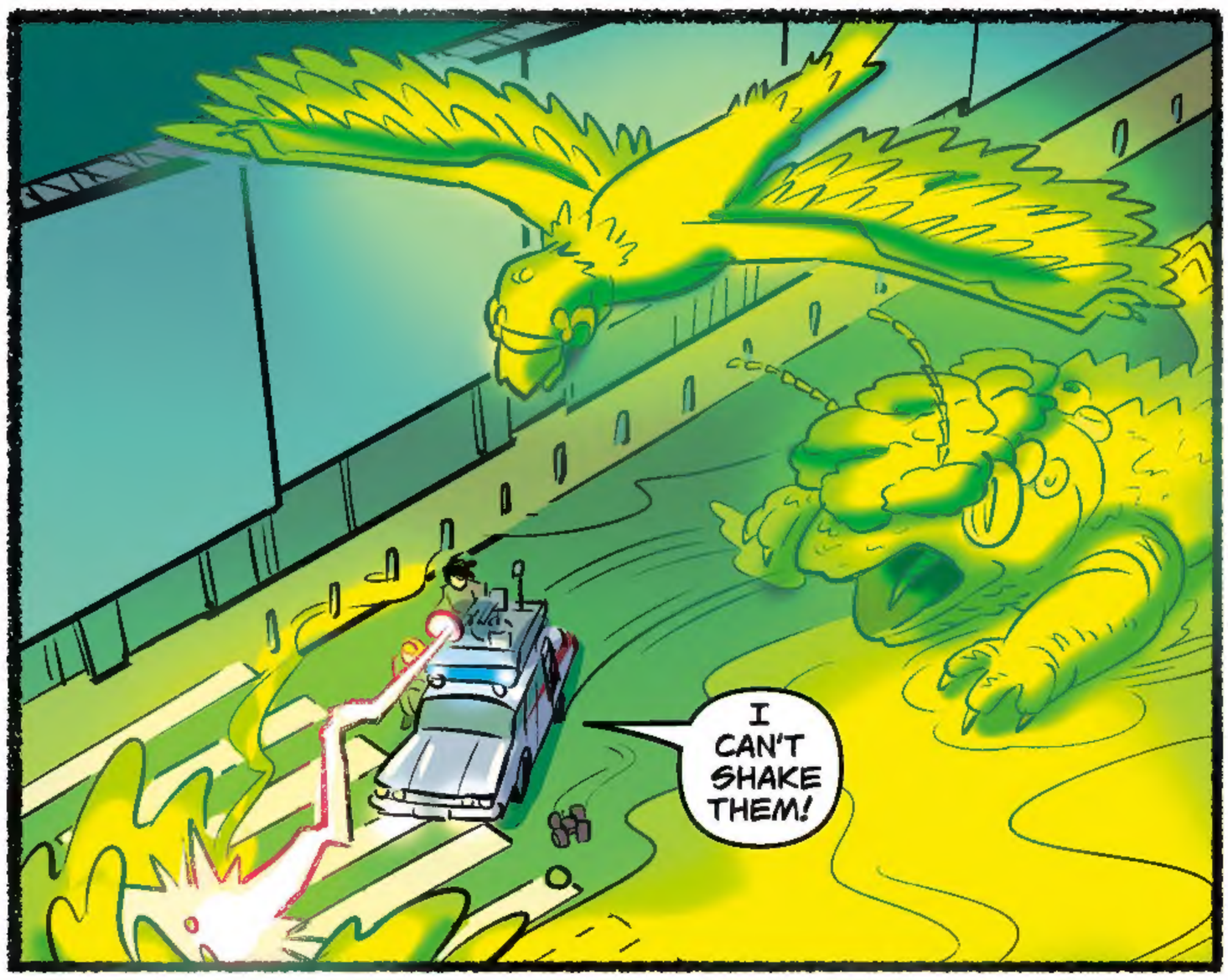
THAT'S THE CONTAINMENT UNIT SHUTTING DOWN.
EEEEEEEEE

FZZZTT

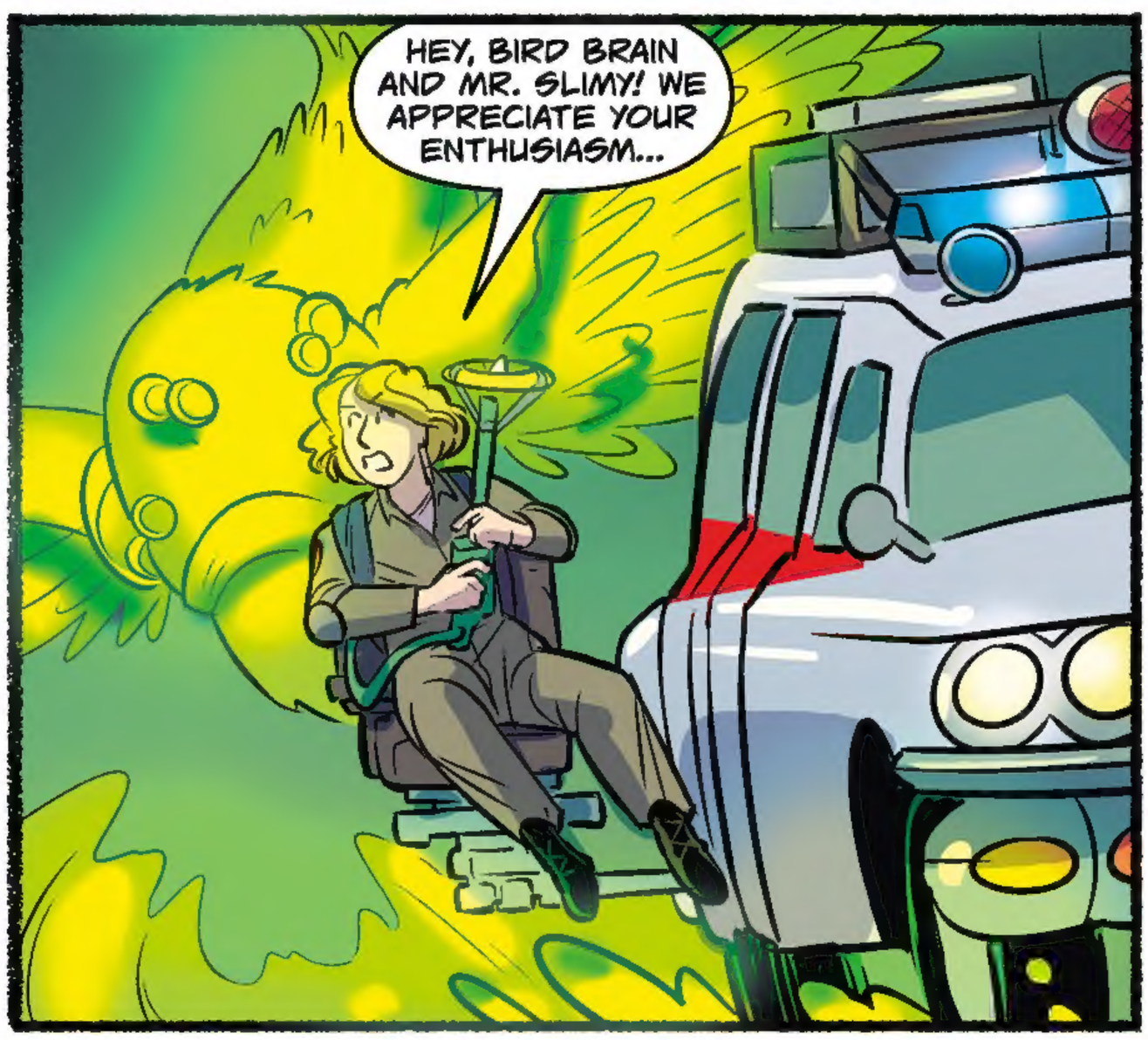
HELL'S KITCHEN! THAT'S WHERE SHE HAD HER PARLOR WHEN SHE WAS ARRESTED BACK IN THE '90S!

ECTO-1

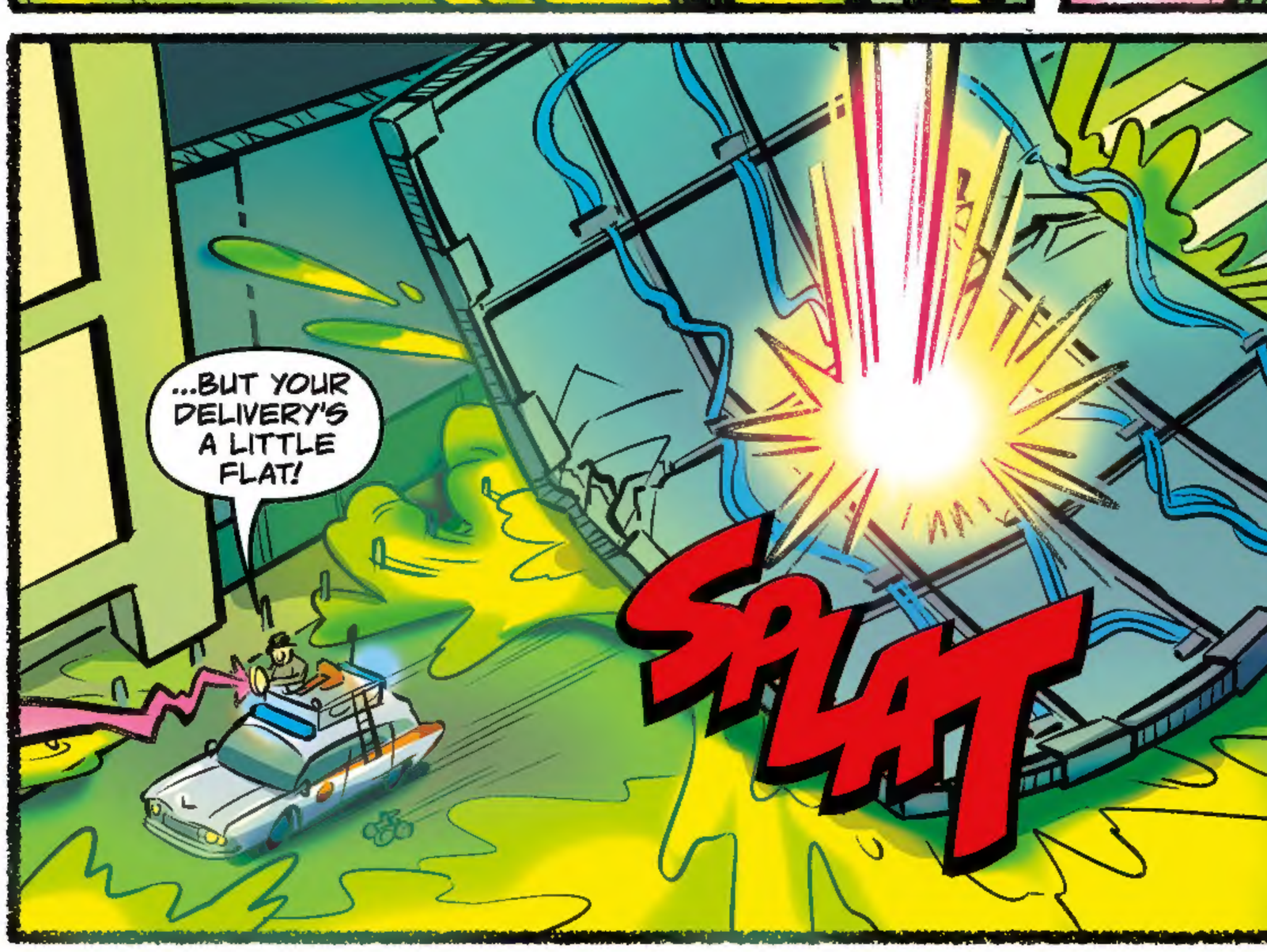
SOMEBODY MAKE A DECISION, BECAUSE BIG BIRD IS BACK!


I CAN'T SHAKE THEM!

VOTE
WALTER PECK
for
MAYOR
TREVOR, LURE THEM TOWARD THAT BILLBOARD.


HEY, BIRD BRAIN AND MR. SLIMY! WE APPRECIATE YOUR ENTHUSIASM...

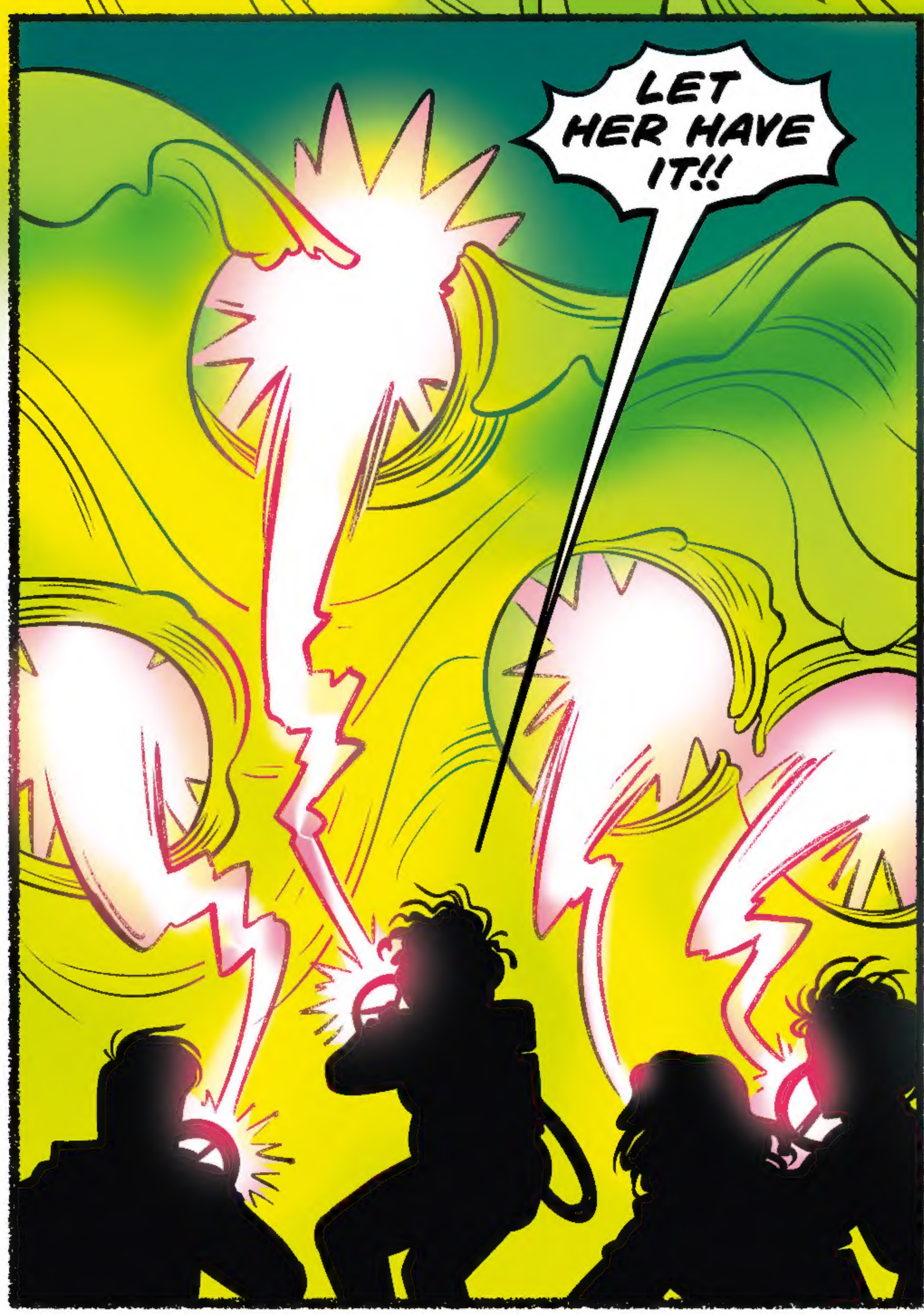
ZAAAAAPP

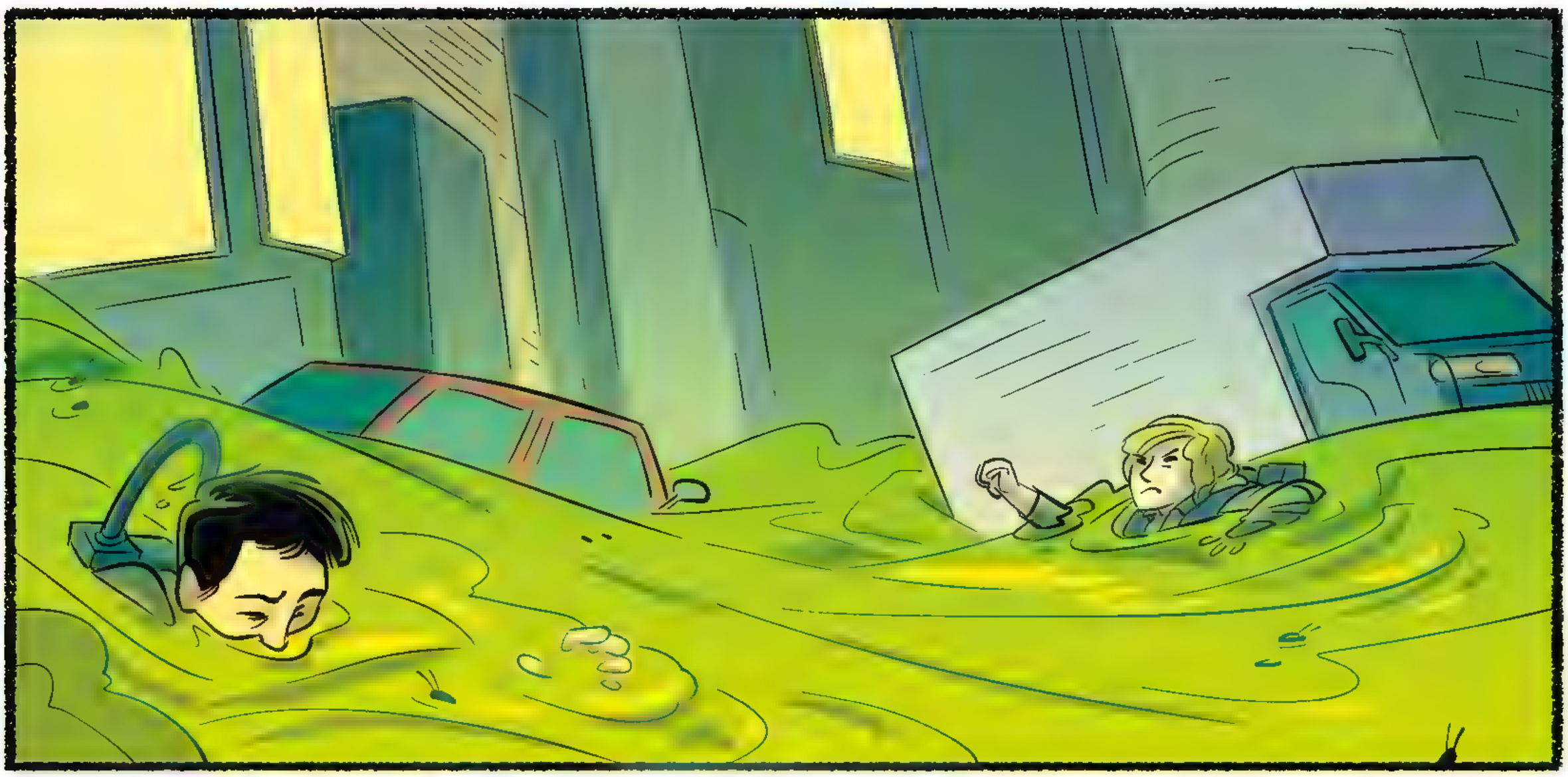

...BUT YOUR DELIVERY'S A LITTLE FLAT!
SPLAT

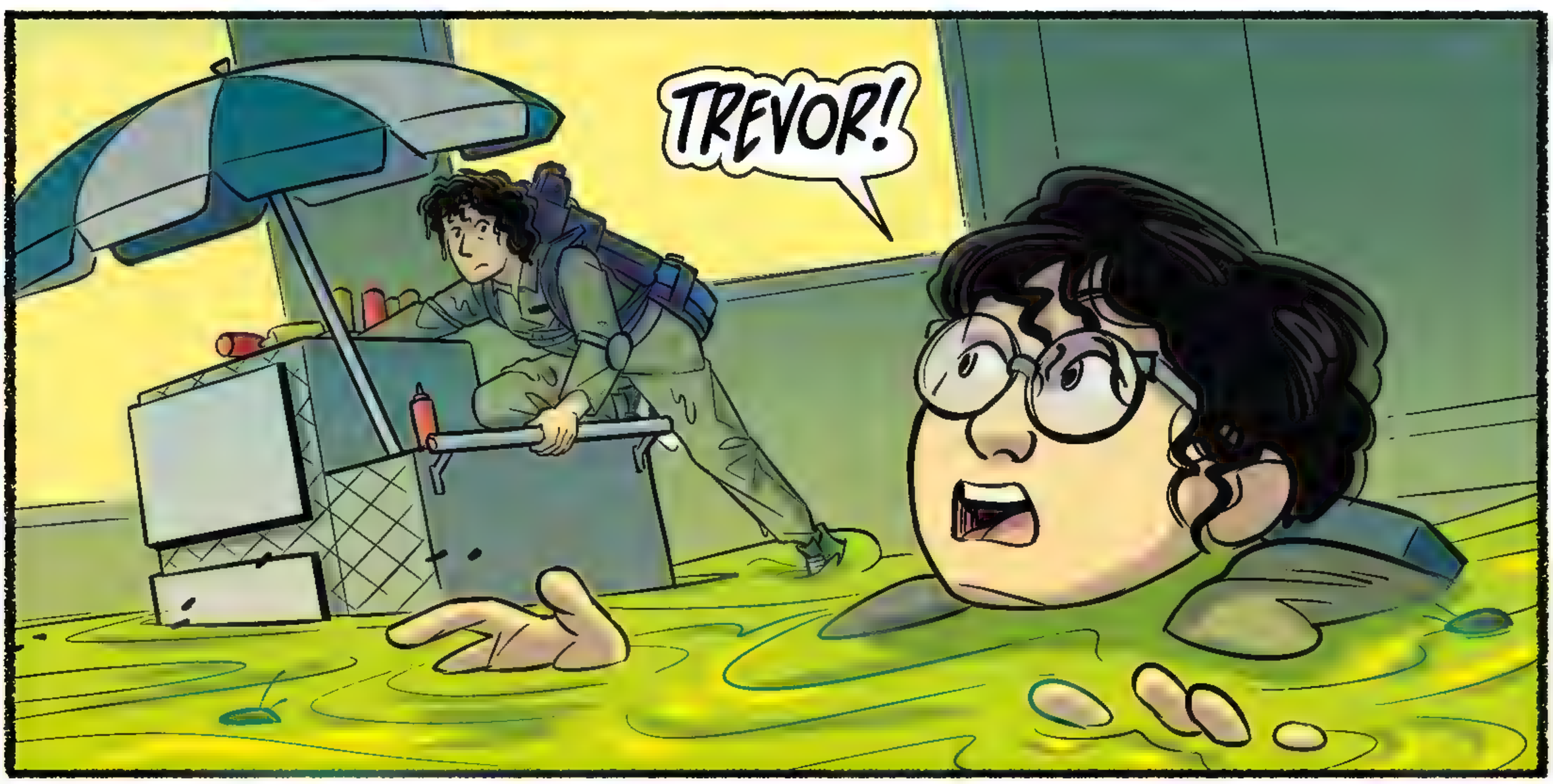
THAT WAS AWESOME!
I HAVE MY MOMENTS.

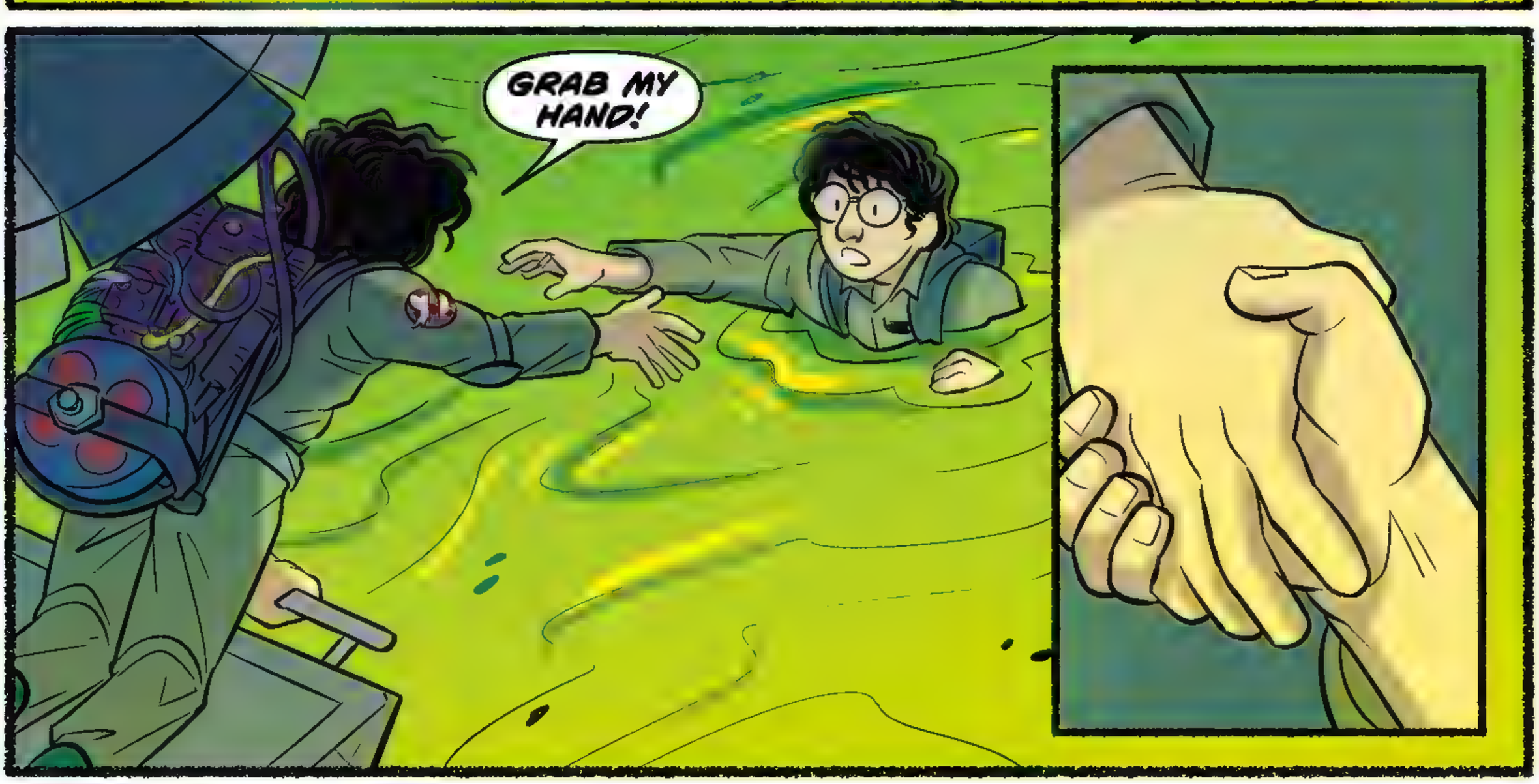
THE GHOSTBUSTERS. HOW...PATHETIC.
WITH VIGO'S POWER FLOWING THROUGH ME, DO YOU TRULY BELIEVE YOU CAN DEFEAT ME?
VIGO WAS A MEAT-HEADED CARPATHIAN FROM THE MIDDLE AGES WHO GOT TRAPPED IN A PAINTING BY A BUNCH OF SINGING NEW YORKERS.
SO YEAH, I THINK WE CAN DEFEAT YOU.
BAD NEWS FOR YOU, MALEFICENT.
I LOVE KARAOKE.
I TOLD YOU--

MY NAME IS MADAME MALVEAUX!





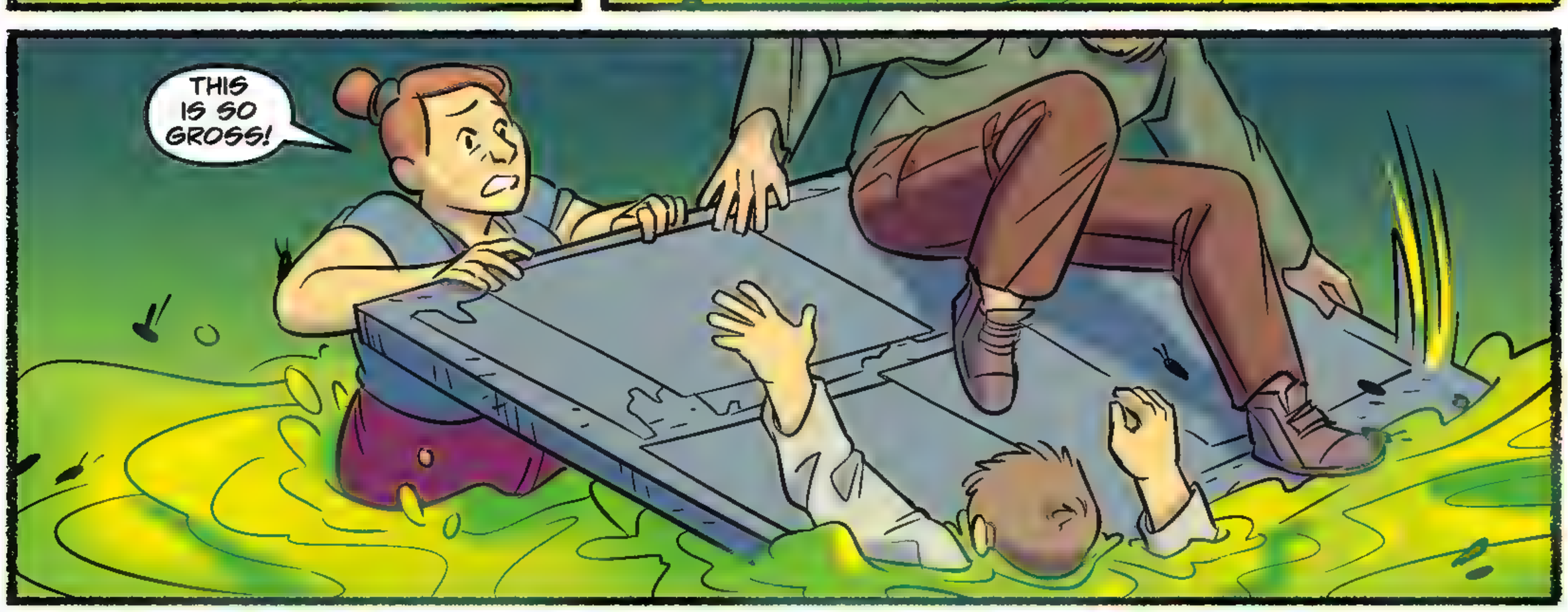

TREVOR!

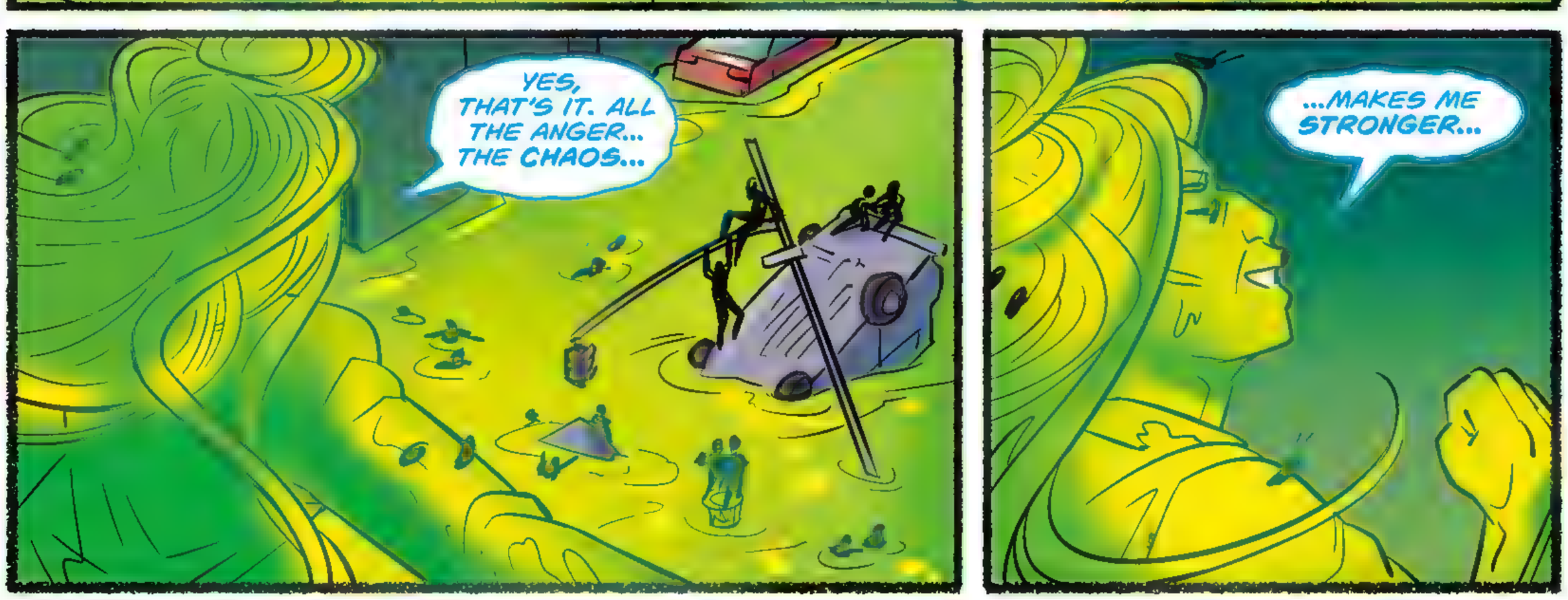

GRAB MY HAND!

GOT ANY OTHER GREAT PLANS, PHOEBE?
I'M WORKING ON IT.
WHILE YOU DO THAT, I'M GOING TO HAVE A HOT DOG.
YOUR SUPPORT IS OVERWHELMING.
HEY, YOU TWO!
STOP
A LITTLE HELP OVER HERE?
HEY, YOU'RE THE GHOSTBUSTERS!
HI.

HEY! FIND YOUR OWN CAB!
YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO FIND A CAB IN MIDTOWN?!

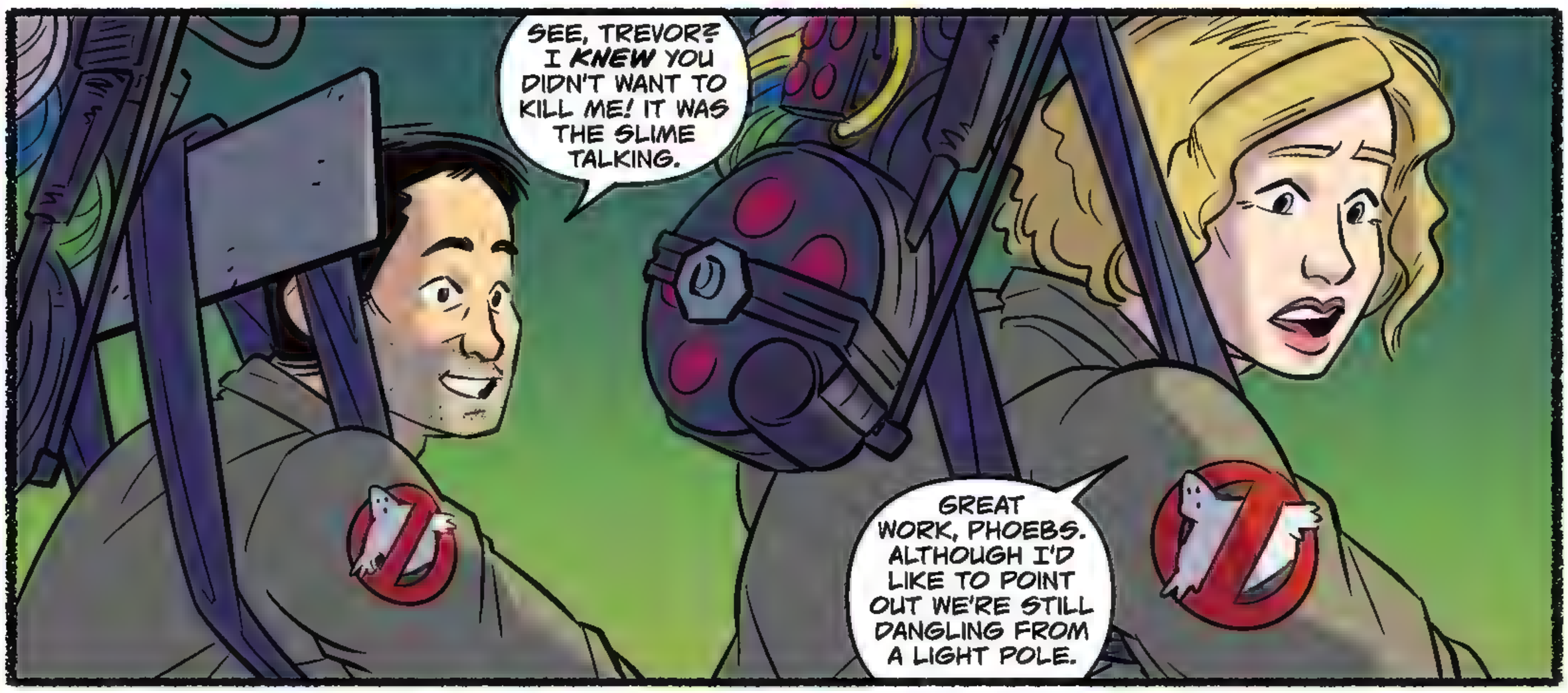
MAKE SOME ROOM, LADY!
I SURVIVED THAT BIG MARSHMALLOW FELLA. I AIN'T ABOUT TO DIE NOW!


THIS IS SO GROSS!


YES, THAT'S IT. ALL THE ANGER... THE CHAOS...
...MAKES ME STRONGER...

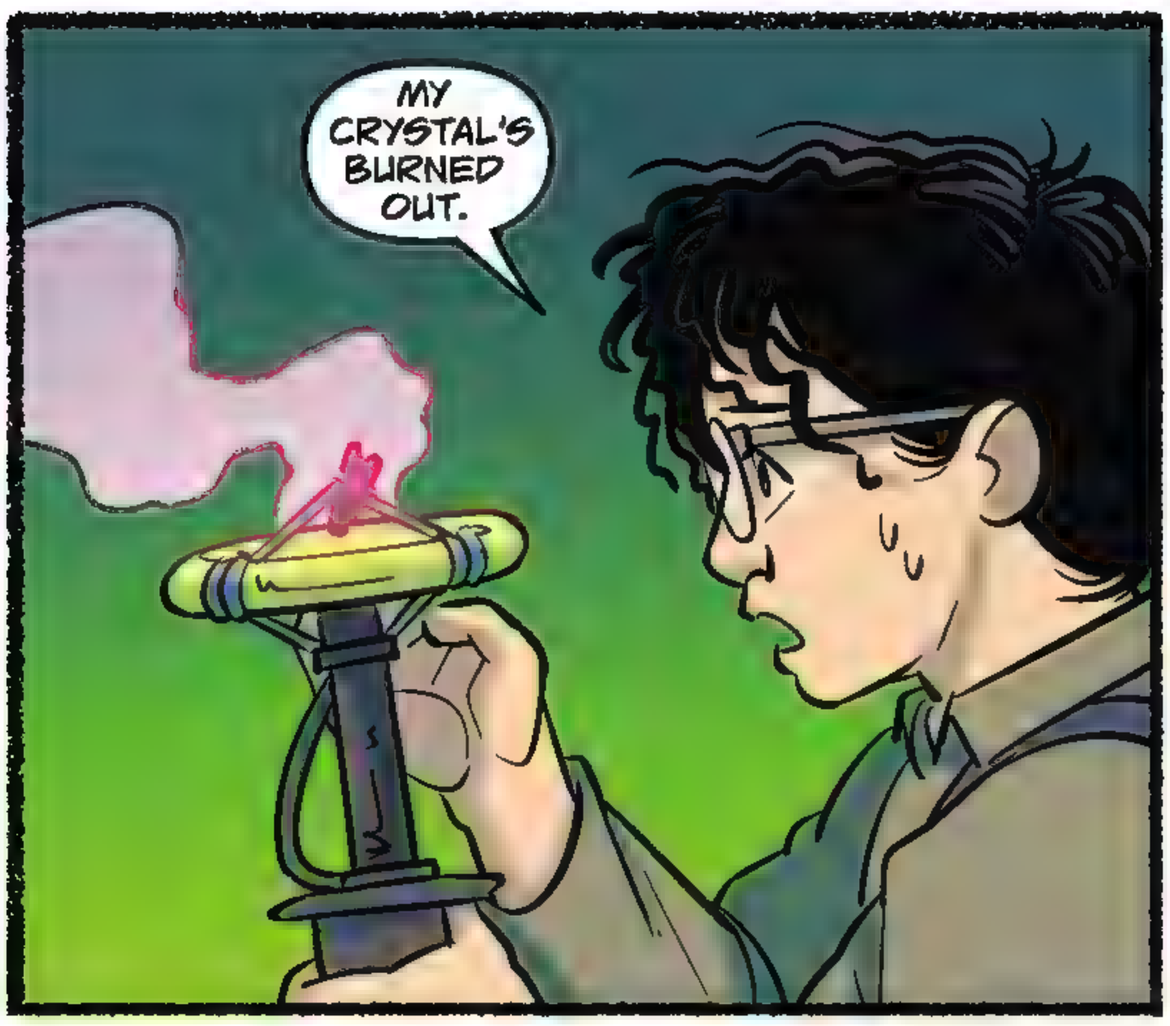
THAT'S IT!
DID YOU FIND THE JALAPEÑO MUSTARD?

IT'S THE SLIME! IT'S A VARIANT OF VIGO'S PINK OOZE, BUT INSTEAD OF REACTING TO NEGATIVE AND POSITIVE EMOTIONS, IT'S REACTING TO DISRUPTION.
THAT'S WHY SHE CAME TO TIMES SQUARE! IT'S THE ONE PLACE SHE COULD CREATE THE MOST CHAOS...
...AND SHE'S BEEN TURNING US AGAINST EACH OTHER, THEN FEEDING OFF OUR DISARRAY.

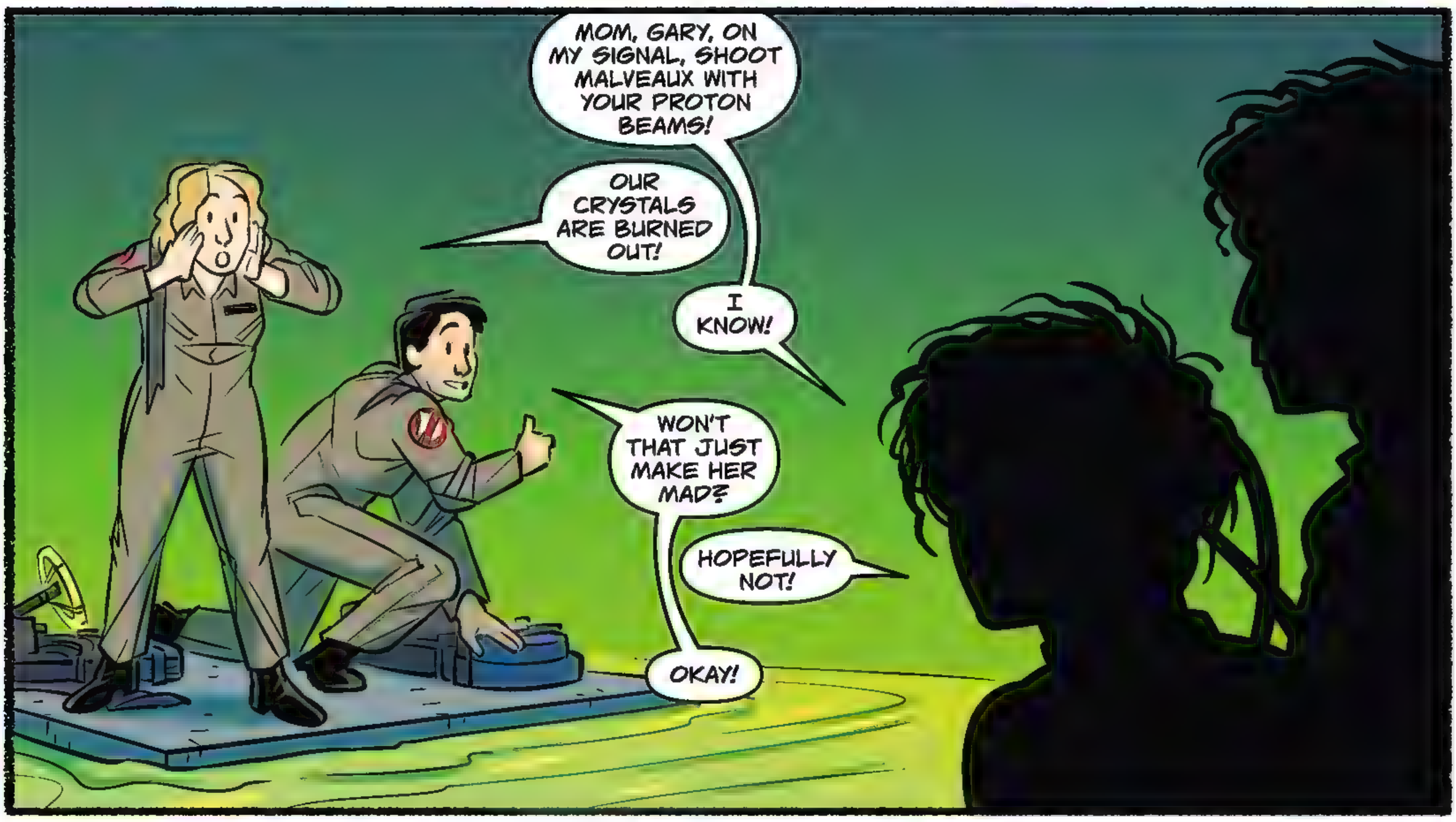

SEE, TREVOR? I KNEW YOU DIDN'T WANT TO KILL ME! IT WAS THE SLIME TALKING.
GREAT WORK, PHOEBS. ALTHOUGH I'D LIKE TO POINT OUT WE'RE STILL DANGLING FROM A LIGHT POLE.

HEY!

POCKET KNIFE. GOOD LUCK!


MY CRYSTAL'S BURNED OUT.

MINE, TOO.


MOM, GARY, ON MY SIGNAL, SHOOT MALVEAUX WITH YOUR PROTON BEAMS!
OUR CRYSTALS ARE BURNED OUT!
I KNOW!
WON'T THAT JUST MAKE HER MAD?
HOPEFULLY NOT!
OKAY!

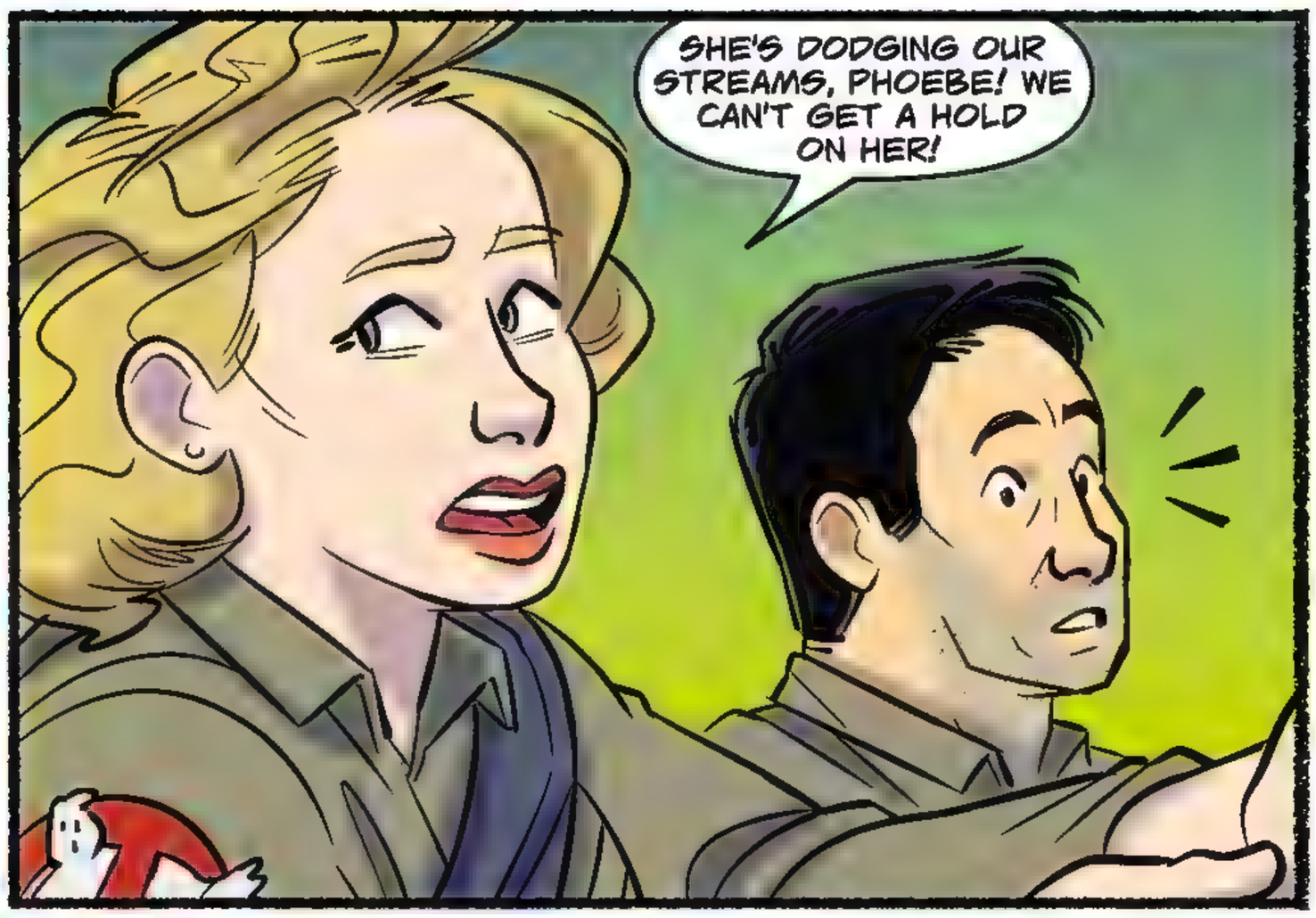
TREVOR, CAN YOU GET THE REMOTE TRAP FROM ECTO-1?
I DON'T THINK A REGULAR TRAP WILL WORK ON HER.

IT WON'T BE A REGULAR TRAP.

THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT I DON'T THINK PHOEBE'S MAD AT US. THE BAD NEWS IS WE'LL PROBABLY DIE IN TIMES SQUARE.
I REFUSE TO SPEND ETERNITY HAUNTING THE TIMES SQUARE MCDONALD'S.

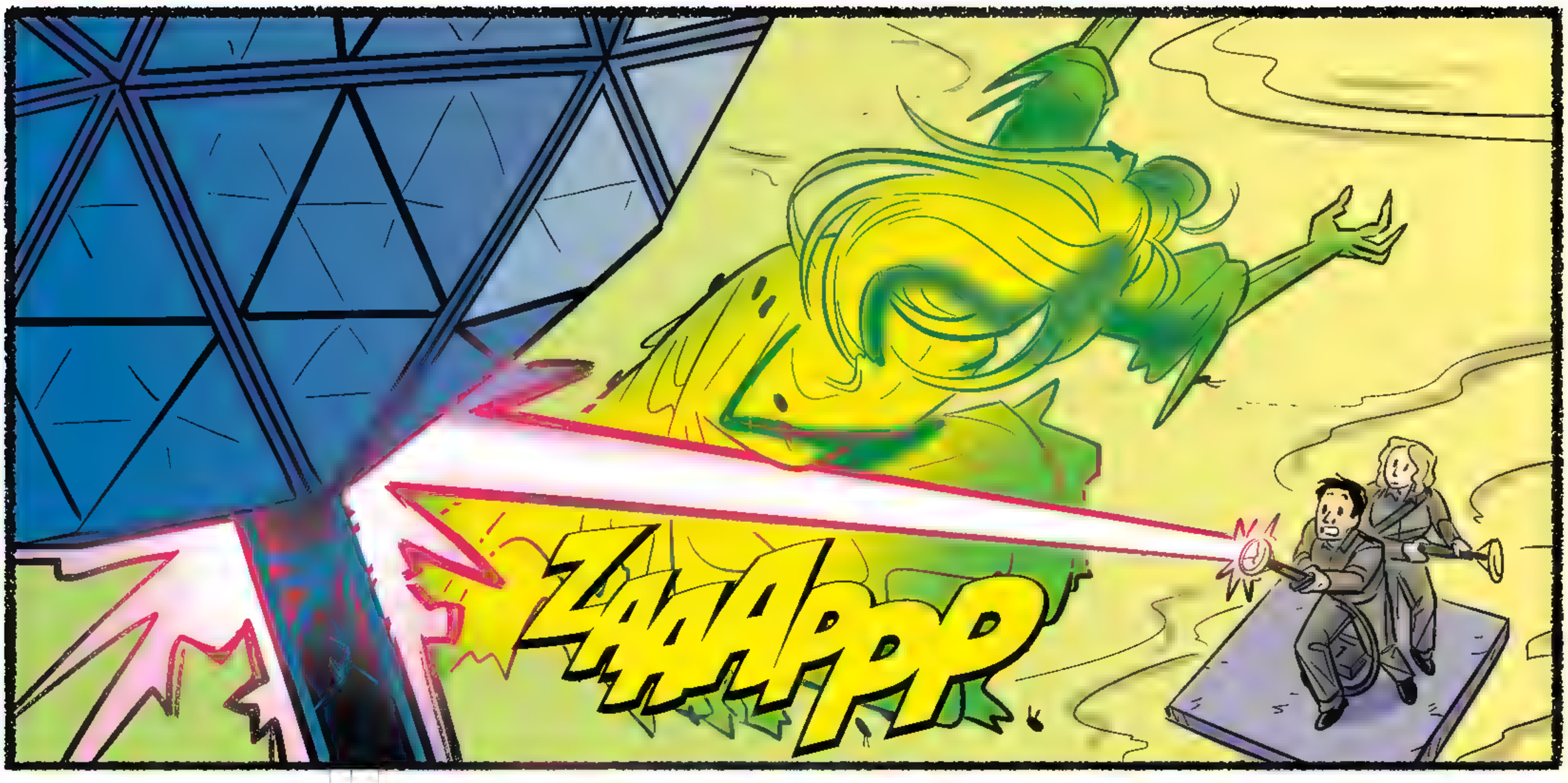
ZAAP

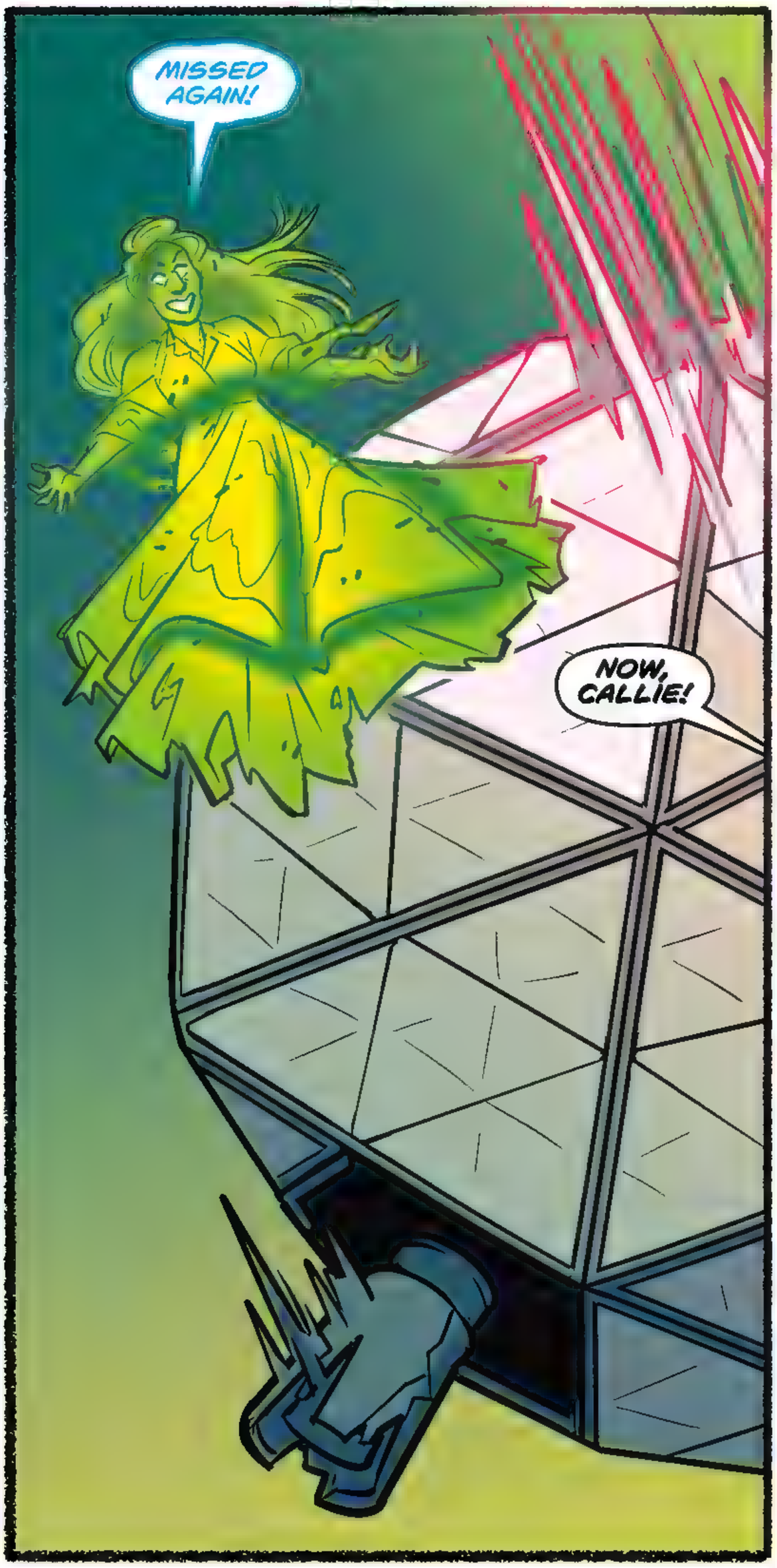
HAHAHA HAHA!
YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT.
ZAAP

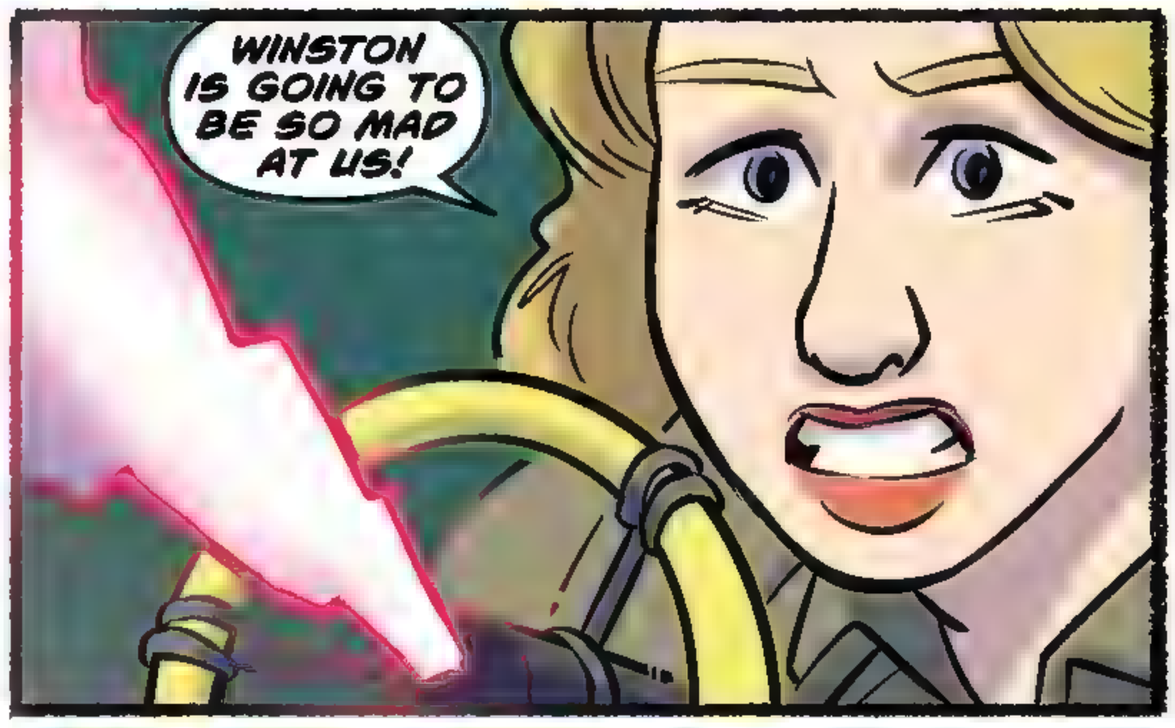

SHE'S DODGING OUR STREAMS, PHOEBE! WE CAN'T GET A HOLD ON HER!

WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA.

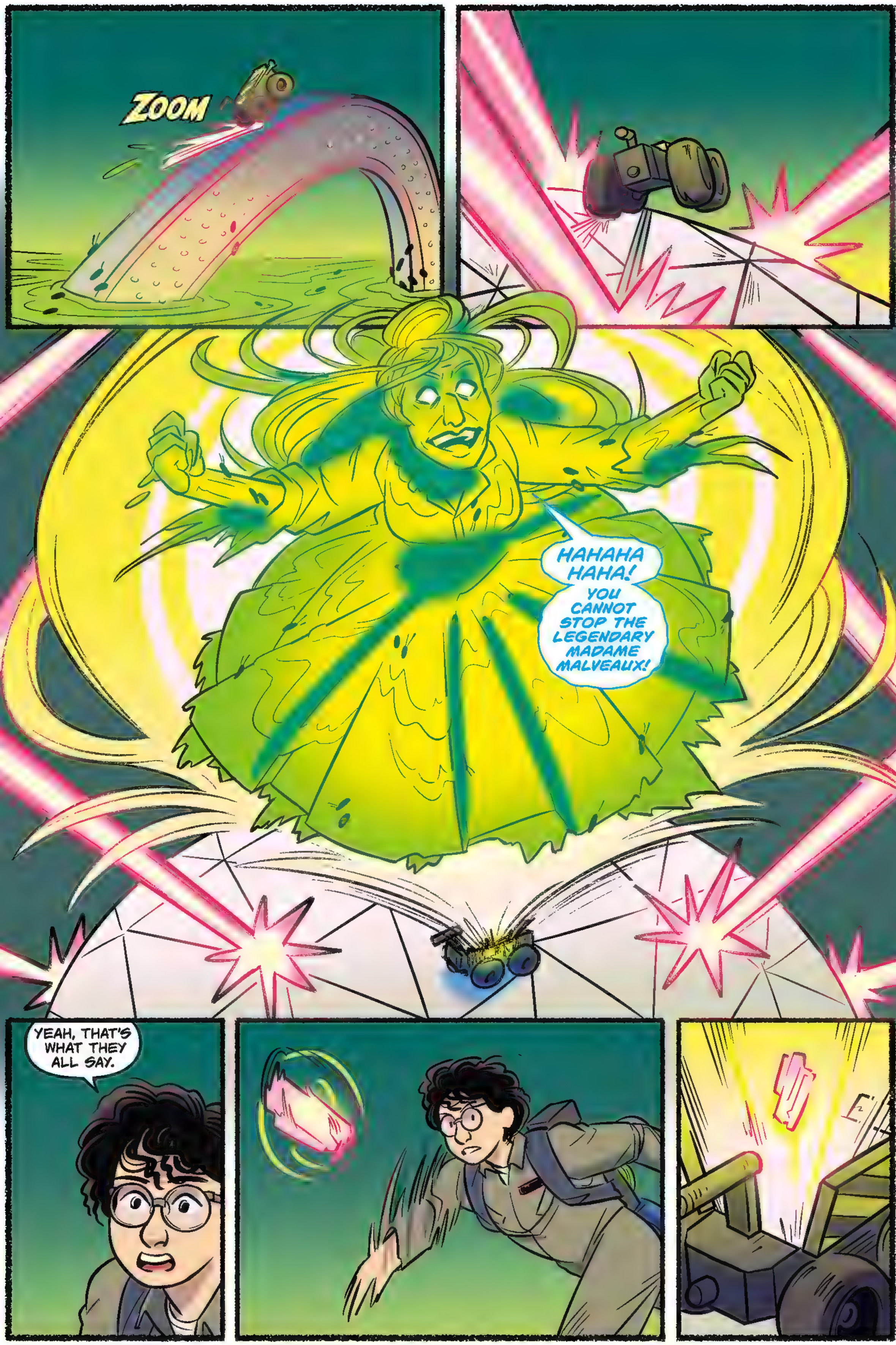
CALLIE, ON MY MARK, SHOOT THE NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL!
I'M SORRY, WHAT?


ZHHHPPP

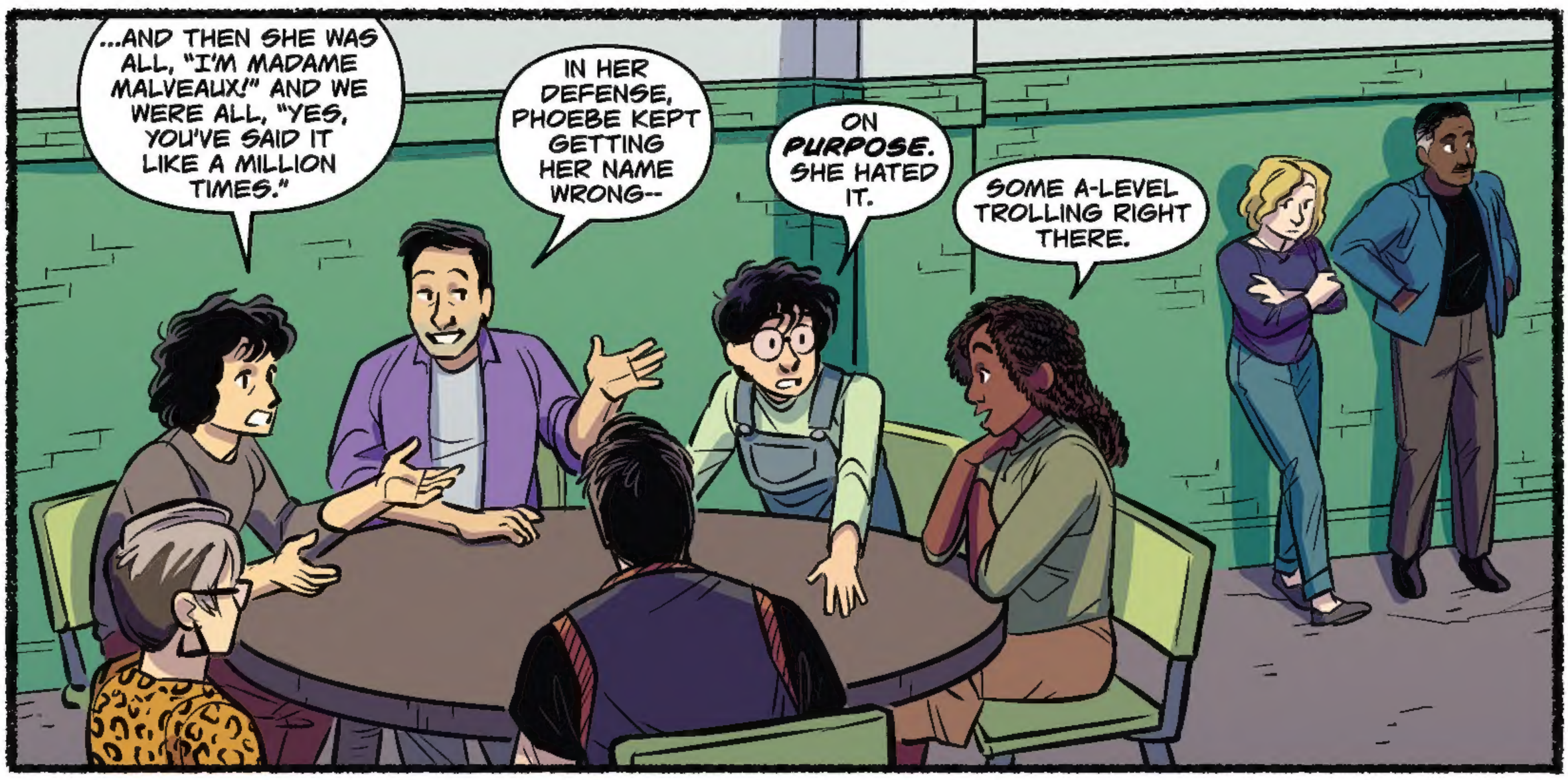

MISSED AGAIN!
NOW, CALLIE!

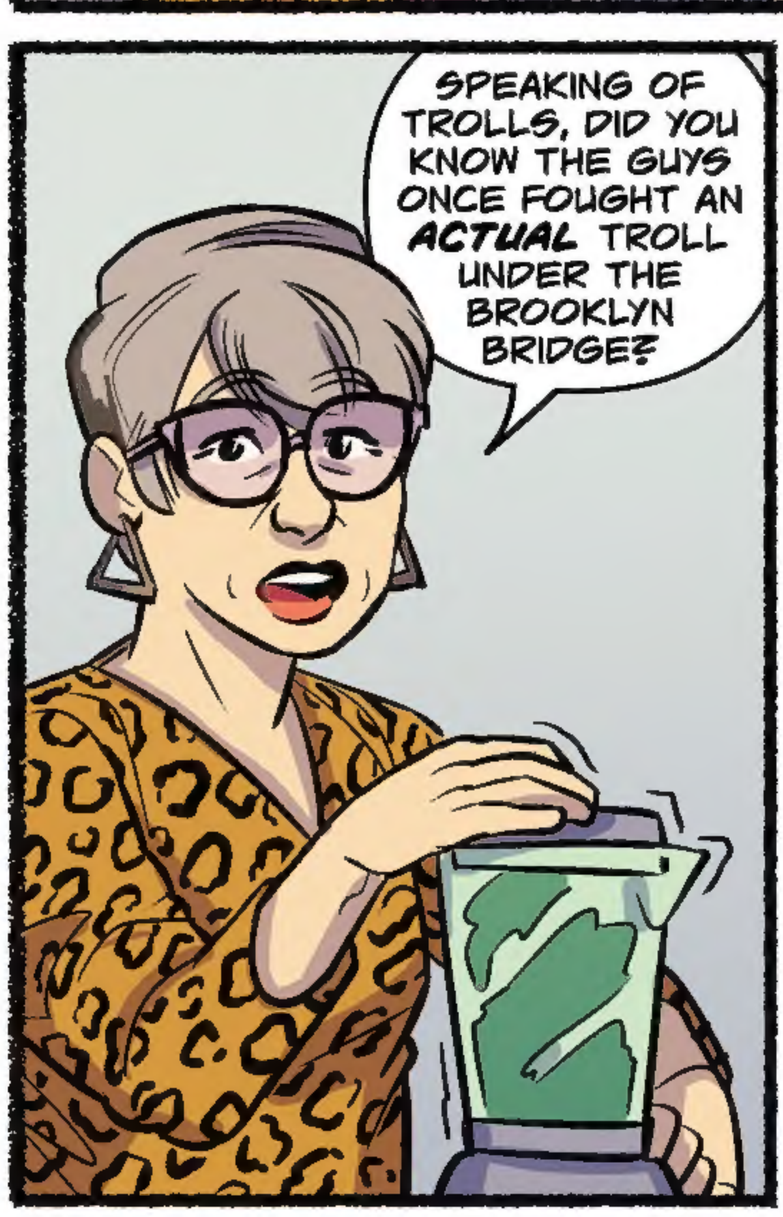

WINSTON IS GOING TO BE SO MAD AT US!

AHHHH!


ZOOM
HAHAHA HAHA!
YOU CANNOT STOP THE LEGENDARY MADAME MALVEAUX!
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY.

Nooooo!
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH CLAIRVOYANTS.
FZZT
THEY'RE SO PREDICTABLE.
WHERE DO YOU COME UP WITH THESE JOKES?


...AND THEN SHE WAS ALL, "I'M MADAME MALVEAUX!" AND WE WERE ALL, "YES, YOU'VE SAID IT LIKE A MILLION TIMES."
IN HER DEFENSE, PHOEBE KEPT GETTING HER NAME WRONG--
ON PURPOSE. SHE HATED IT.
SOME A-LEVEL TROLLING RIGHT THERE.

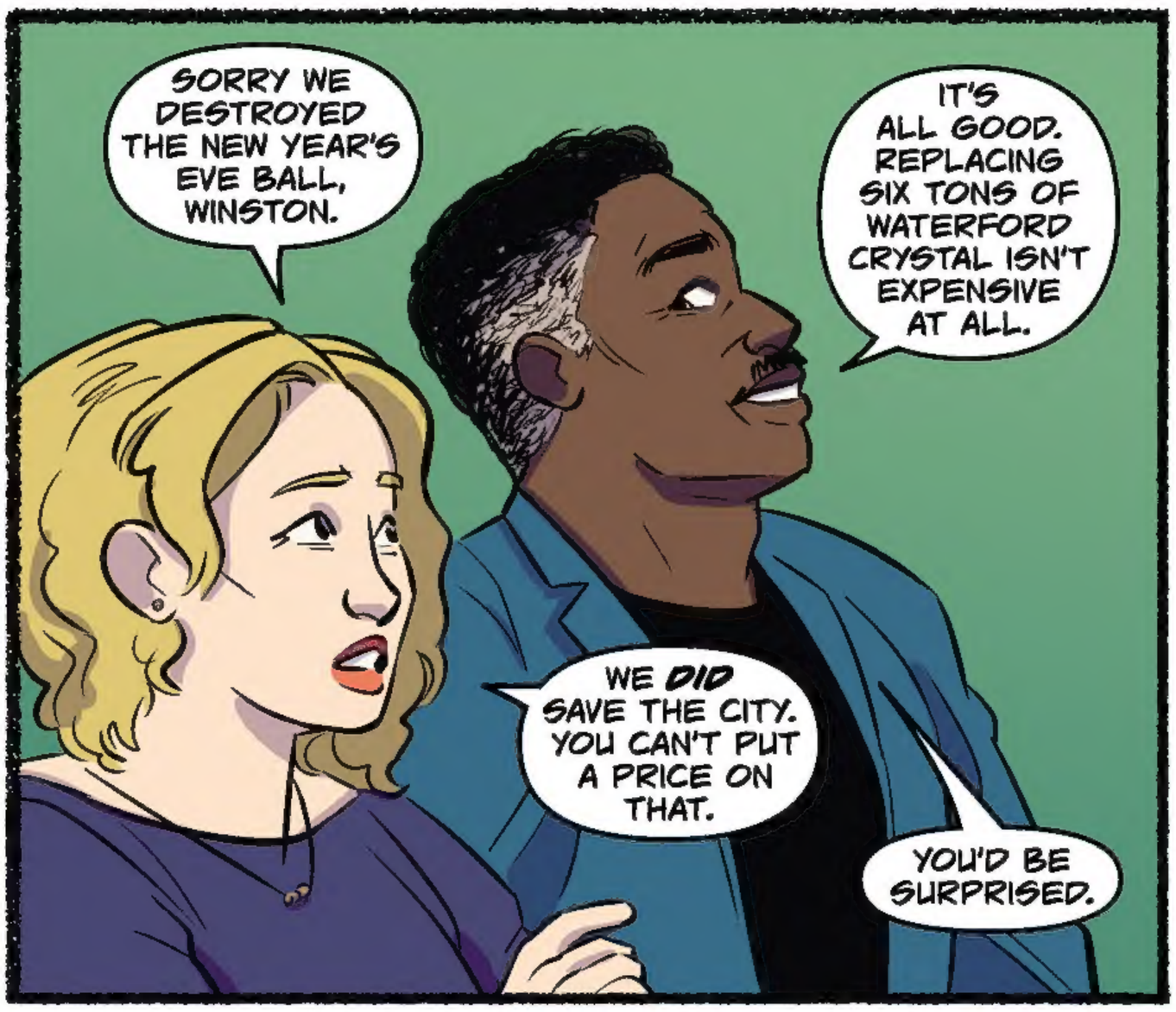

SPEAKING OF TROLLS, DID YOU KNOW THE GUYS ONCE FOUGHT AN ACTUAL TROLL UNDER THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE?

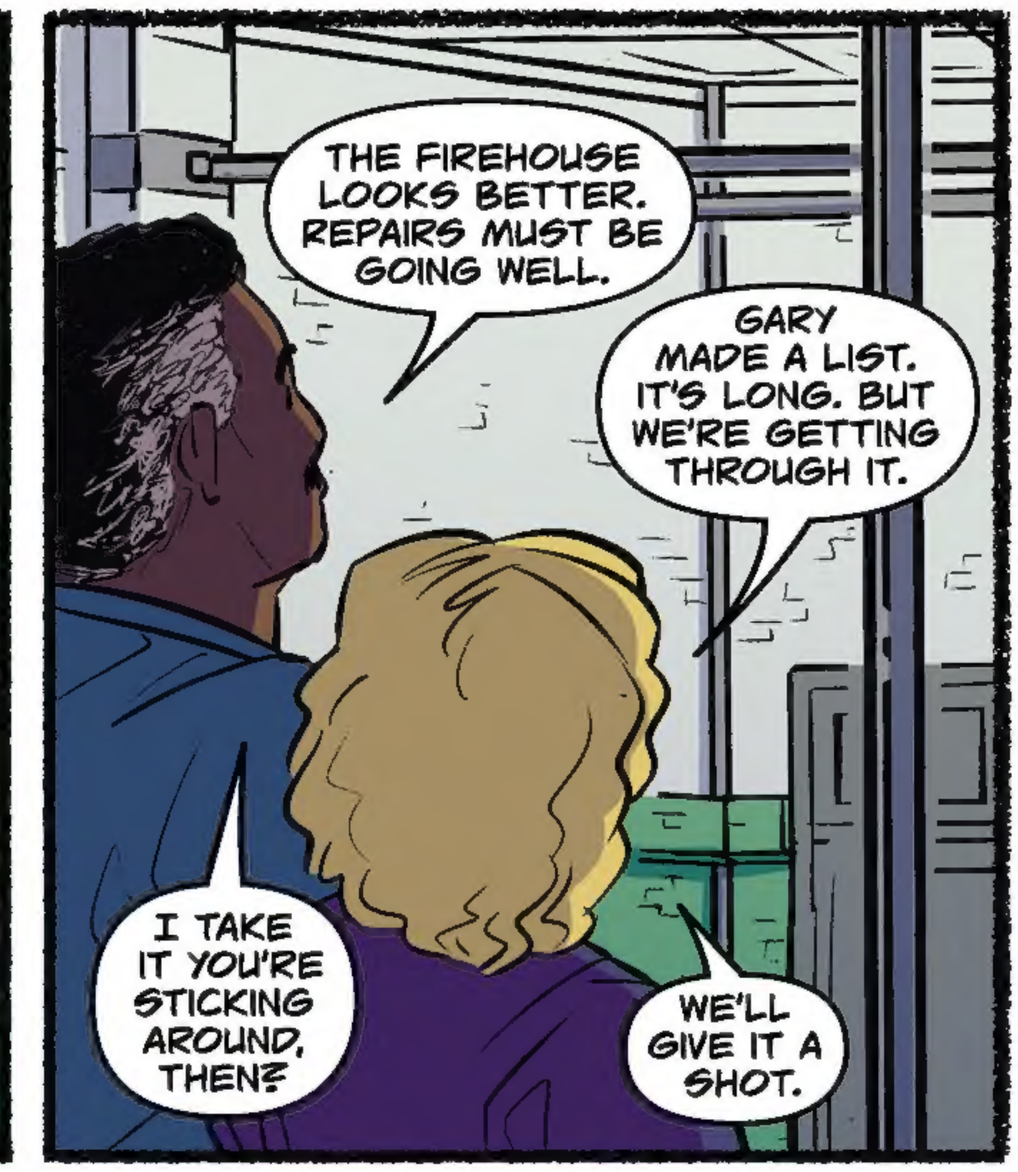
AH, YES. WILY LITTLE FELLOW.

DID HE DEMAND YOU SOLVE HIS RIDDLE?

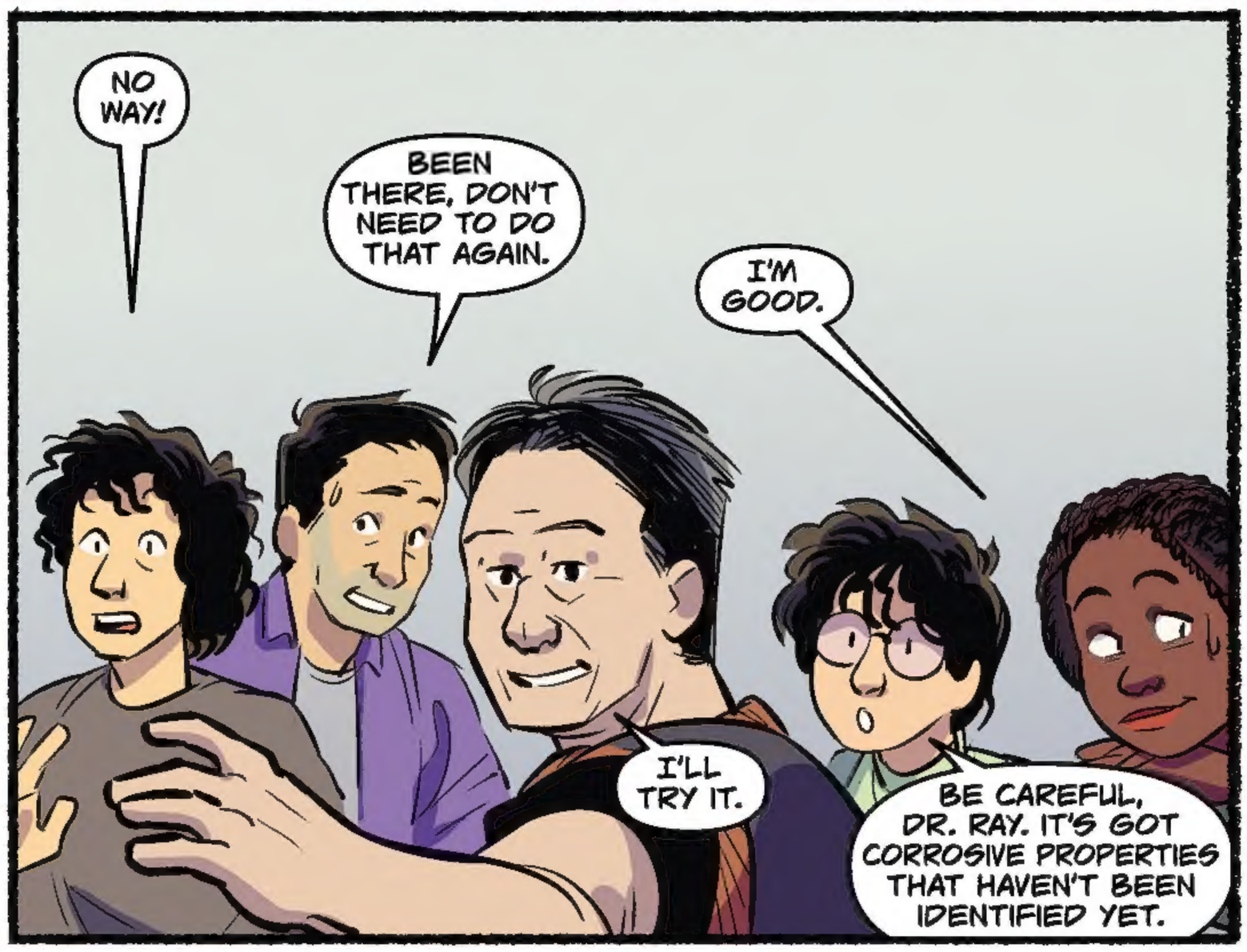
NO, WE JUST SHOT HIM IN THE FACE.

HAHAHAHAHA!


SORRY WE DESTROYED THE NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL, WINSTON.
IT'S ALL GOOD. REPLACING SIX TONS OF WATERFORD CRYSTAL ISN'T EXPENSIVE AT ALL.
WE DID SAVE THE CITY. YOU CAN'T PUT A PRICE ON THAT.
YOU'D BE SURPRISED.

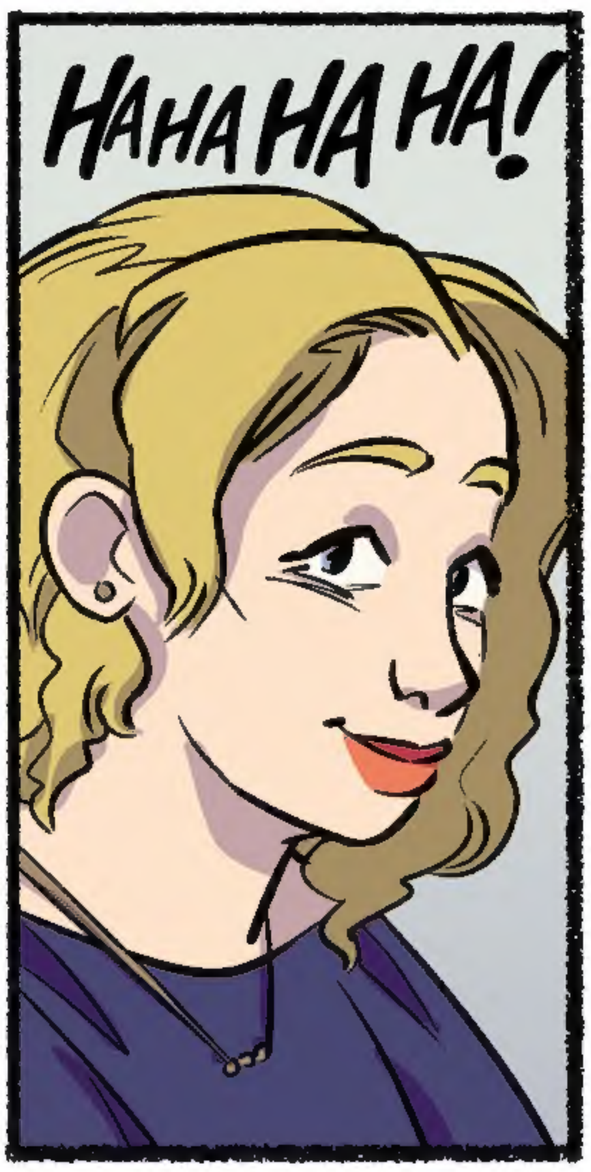

THE FIREHOUSE LOOKS BETTER. REPAIRS MUST BE GOING WELL.
GARY MADE A LIST. IT'S LONG. BUT WE'RE GETTING THROUGH IT.
I TAKE IT YOU'RE STICKING AROUND, THEN?
WE'LL GIVE IT A SHOT.

WHO WANTS A PATENTED MELNITZ SMOOTHIE? IT'S EXTRA HEALTHY!


NO WAY!
BEEN THERE, DON'T NEED TO DO THAT AGAIN.
I'M GOOD.
I'LL TRY IT.
BE CAREFUL, DR. RAY. IT'S GOT CORROSIVE PROPERTIES THAT HAVEN'T BEEN IDENTIFIED YET.

Galatians 6:12
"I opened the sixth seal..."

JEANINE, ARE YOU MAD AT US?
Galatians 6:12
"I opened the sixth seal..."


HAHAHAHA!

YOU HEAR WHAT THE GHOSTBUSTERS DID IN TIMES SQUARE? PEOPLE ARE SAYING THEY SAVED MANHATTAN FROM SOME GHOUL.
HER NAME WAS MELANIE, OR MELINDA, OR SOMETHING...
MAYBE WE'LL GET ANOTHER PARADE.
DON'T KNOW ABOUT A PARADE...
...BUT I COULDN'T PASS UP THE NEW T-SHIRT.
THE END.

SON OF ULTRON